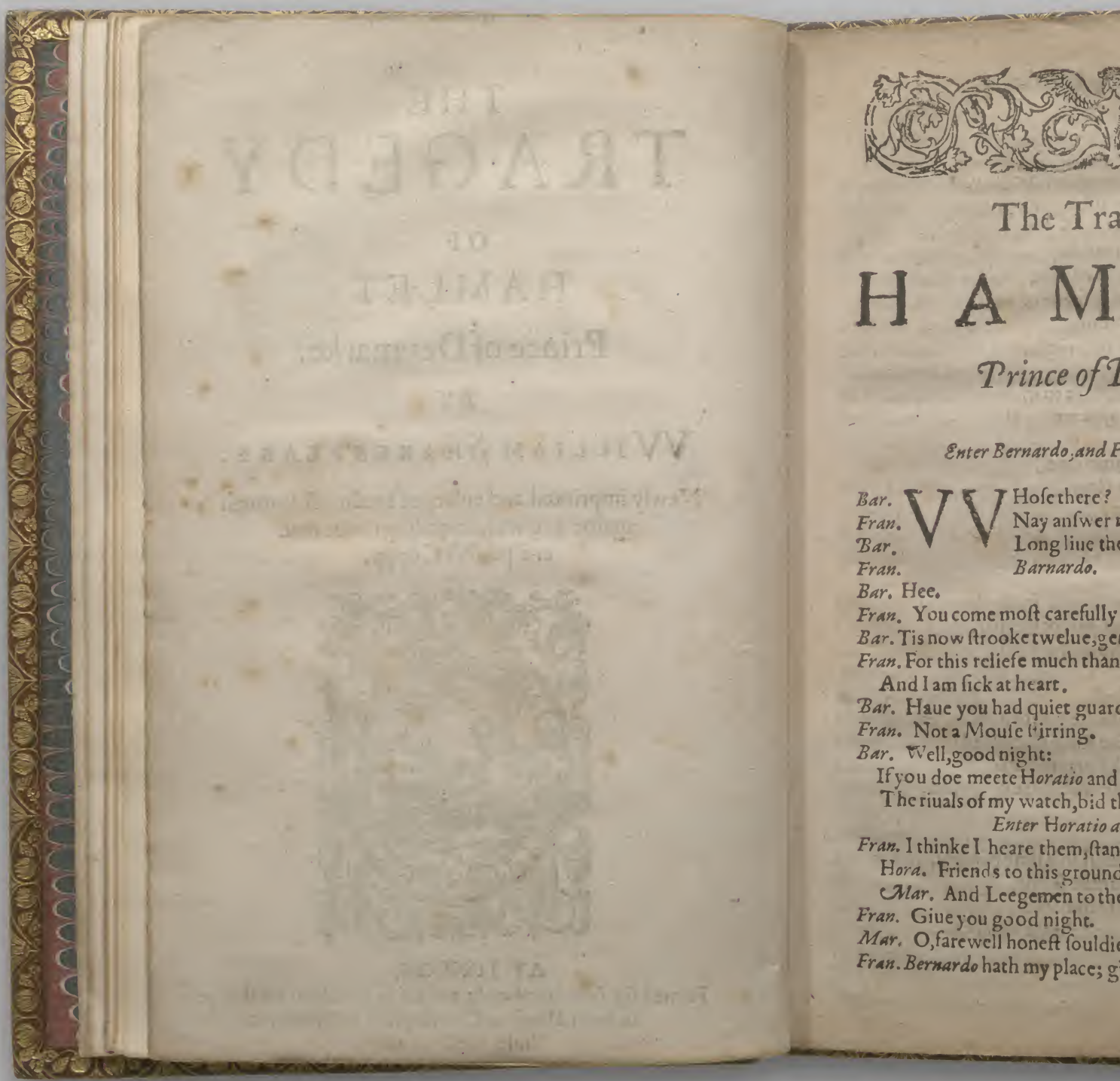

The Tra

H A M

Prince of D

Enter Bernardo, and F

Bar. VVHoſe there?
Fran. Nay anſwer
Bar. Long liue the
Fran. *Barnardo.*
Bar. Hee.
Fran. You come moſt carefully
Bar. Tis now ſtrooke twelue, ge
Fran. For this reliefe much than
And I am ſick at heart.
Bar. Haue you had quiet guar
Fran. Not a Mouſe ſtirring.
Bar. Well, good night:
If you doe meete *Horatio* and
The riuals of my watch, bid t
Enter Horatio a
Fran. I thinke I heare them, ſtan
Hora. Friends to this ground
Mar. And Leegemen to the
Fran. Giue you good night.
Mar. O, farewell honeſt ſouldi
Fran. Bernardo hath my place; g